

# THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

PRICE 25 CENTS

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1901

VOL. 2 No. 5

**Cold Feet Cured**



By Wearing  
**Hilred Dolge Felt Shoes**

FINEST QUALITY  
Moccasins, Wool Socks, German Socks,  
Felt Insoles, Felt Boots

At the Corner Store  
**Sargent & Pinsky**

Are you troubled with **WATER** in your mine?  
If so we have  
**Electors, Pulsometers, Centrifugal & Force Pumps**  
in sizes to suit any emergency.

**Holme, Miller & Co.**  
Nose, Steam Fittings, Picks, Shovels, etc. 107 Front St.

Change of Time Table  
**Orr & Tukey's Stage Line**

Telephone No. 8  
On and after Monday, Oct. 22, 1900, will run a  
**DOUBLE LINE OF STAGES**  
**TO & FROM GRAND FORKS**  
Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 9:00 a. m.  
Returning, Leave Forks, Office, Op. Gold Hill Hotel, 3:00 p. m.  
From Forks, Office Opposite Gold Hill Hotel, 9:00 a. m.  
Returning, Leave Dawson, Office A. C. Co.'s Building, 3:00 p. m.  
**ROYAL MAIL**

**The O'Brien Club**

Telephone No. 87  
FOR MEMBERS  
**A Gentleman's Resort,**  
Seacious and Elegant  
**Club Rooms and Bar**  
FOUNDED BY  
**Murray, O'Brien and Marchbank.**

**Tomorrow - Sunday**  
WE WILL SERVE AN  
**Exceptionally Fine**  
**...Dinner...**  
**THE NORTHERN CAFE** HIGH-CLASS RESTAURANT

**CHEAP GOODS**  
We are selling at greatly reduced prices

**Dolge Felt Shoes**  
**Fur & Kid Mitts**  
**Fur Caps**  
**Lined Overalls**  
**Ulsters, Etc.**

**J. P. McLENNAN.**  
Front Street.

**Electric Light**  
Steady Satisfactory Safe  
**Dawson Electric Light & Power Co. Ltd.**  
Donald B. Olson, Manager  
City Office Joslyn Building  
Power House near Klondike. Tel. No. 1

**PULSOMETER AND CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS**  
Also a full line of Boiler and Pipe Fittings, and if you should want a **BICYCLE** just drop in to  
**McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.**

## ANOTHER INDUSTRY

**Dawson Is to Have a \$35,000 Cold Storage and Refrigerating Plant.**

**WILL BE BUILT AND OPERATED**

By the Pacific Cold Storage Co. Which Handles

**ALL KINDS OF FROZEN MEATS.**

Mr. R. J. Davis Will Manage the New Industry - Similar Plants at Many Other Places.

Another large industry is to be added to the city. The Pacific Cold Storage Co. has purchased a lot on the corner of Fourth avenue and First street upon which they will build a two-story refrigerating plant at a cost of \$35,000. The lower floor will be used for refrigerating purposes, two chambers being put in for that purpose. In the upper story will be the cooling room where the meat will be on display and from where the trade will be supplied with freshly killed beef should the demand not necessitate the operation of freezing. The temperature maintained in the refrigerating chambers will be 15 degrees or less and in the chilling room about 35 degrees.

The beefs which will supply the plant will be shipped down river in all probability by a boat specially constructed for the purposes of the company. Mr. R. J. Davis, the manager of the Dawson branch of the business having recommended the construction of the same. Slaughter houses will be established at Whitehorse. The new building is contracted to be ready for occupancy April 15th next.

The Pacific Cold Storage Co. is a powerful institution and has entered this field with the backing of large capital and extensive experience. The home office of the company is in Tacoma, Washington, where it operates the largest abattoirs in the state. Branches are established at Nome, St. Michael and Dawson. The Elijah Thompson, an ocean going steamer, is owned and operated by the company, as well as the Otta Talbot now at Nome and the Robert Kerr at Dawson. The two latter boats being specially constructed with refrigerating chambers for the river trade.

Last summer the Robert Kerr brought up the river 180 tons of refrigerated provisions upon which a duty was paid to the Canadian government of over \$10,000. The cargo consisted of 20 tons of poultry, 1 ton fish, 9 tons butter, 120 tons of beef, 3 tons pork, 20 tons mutton and the balance in hams, sausage, etc.

The meats purchased for export by the company are the finest obtainable and the process employed in refrigeration is the same as in vogue all over the world. They are simply frozen by contact with pure cold air and are not treated chemically, as ignorant people are led to believe. The proof of that is in the fact that butter is frozen in the same manner as the meats and if

there was the least odor or chemical action employed in the process it would be immediately taken up by that product, as butter has great absorbent qualities and is particularly sensitive to the slightest odor or taint.

Two-thirds of all the poultry used this season by the Dawson people has been supplied by this company as well as the principal amount of meats consumed this winter. Next season the operations of the concern will assume even greater proportions and sufficient meats of all kinds will be handled by the company to supply the entire trade of this district.

**A. M. Co.'s Talent.**  
The following original toast was offered at the Christmas dinner of the Ames Mercantile Co.'s employees. It shows no small amount of talent and is certainly deserving of publication:

**PROLOGUE.**  
You're fond of toasts, likewise of toast; Should mine not please you, spare me a 'roast.'  
If it tickle your palate, digest it with care,  
And as I've spoken of roast, why I'll end with pomme de terre.

**THE TOAST.**  
Here's to good fellowship, and to friendship true;  
For life is but a bubble, that soon may burst in two.  
Let us live for one another, and not for self alone!  
Then let us be merry till our wild oats we have sown;  
And to our fireside retire, e'en benedict or bachelor be,  
To live in loving memory unto eternity.  
—Jules Levy.

## Relief Association

Pursuant to a call made in the Nugget of yesterday a score or more of members of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows met last night in Dr. Cassel's office in the A. C. Building. Geo. Murphy and E. J. White were chosen temporary chairman and secretary respectively. Dr. Cassel stated the object of the meeting to be the organization of the Odd Fellows of the Yukon into an association or club for the purpose of carrying out the first grand principle of the order, fraternalism. Remarks along the same line were made by Messrs. Murphy, Cowan, Brown, Walton, Hunt and others.

The Odd Fellows' Relief Association of the Yukon was organized with the following permanent officers: President, J. S. Cowan; vice-president, Mr. Douglass; secretary, E. J. White; treasurer, Dr. W. G. Cassel. The matter of fixing the membership fee and dues will be settled at the next meeting, but it was agreed that both be small, as it is desired to have all Odd Fellows in the Yukon, and all who, while they may now be behind in dues with their home lodges, are still Odd Fellows at heart, to become members, the object being to create a fund to be used in the relief of brothers in distress.

The secretary was instructed to send to Sister superior at St. Mary's hospital notice of a vote of thanks to her for her great kindness during the long illness of D. C. Sadlemeyer who died there Thursday night and who was a member of Los Gatos, Cal., lodge, L. O. O. F.

Liberal contributions were made which will be used in assisting to defray the expenses of the burial of D. C. Sadlemeyer and Chas. Gustison, both members of the order. An adjournment was taken until next Thursday night when a meeting will be held in the same place. In the meantime all Odd Fellows are requested to call on Secretary E. J. White at the Nugget office and enroll their names as members of the association.

The funeral of the two deceased members of the order will take place tomorrow at the Methodist church at 1 o'clock. All Odd Fellows in the city are requested to attend.

**Passed Raised Bills.**  
Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 11.—Two Japanese, Hanay Sato and Mantoak Hamaguchi, were arrested this morning, charged with uttering raised bills. A number of raised bills have been in circulation here, in each case the utterer, a Japanese, claiming that he was the innocent recipient of the raised note from a fellow countryman.

From Nanaimo, B. C., also comes the story that some Japanese there have been passing raised bills in that town. A similarity of circumstances led the Vancouver police to become suspicious of the Japanese who had similarly amended notes in their possession here. The police are confident that the Japanese under arrest are members of a gang who had planned to work the entire state with raised bills. The work of tampering the notes was cleverly accomplished.

**Coming Hockey Games.**  
Tonight on the hockey rink a match game will be played between the teams of the Civil Service and N. W. M. P. The next game will take place next Wednesday night when the A. E. Co. team and Canadian Bank of Commerce team will contest for victory. It is expected that both the above mentioned games will be hotly contested.

**Died Going Home.**  
Frank Bailey, a young miner formerly of this place, left here last summer en route for his home in England where he was going to pay a long deferred visit. He got as far as New York, where he died suddenly of typhoid. Information is now wanted by his relatives as to who was his partner here.

**Turkeys and Meat.**  
How did you enjoy your Christmas turkey? It came from the Pacific Cold Storage Company, who sell to the trade the finest meats and poultry in the market.

## Curling Is Brisk

Nearly every night now witnesses an interesting curling game at the rink which is now and has been for some time been in perfect condition. Last night the contests were between Skips H. T. Willis and Herbert Willis on. In the outset it looked as though the banker would be turned down by the lawyer, but, warming to the work later on, the former wound up in the lead, the score being 17 to 11.

Tonight will be devoted to general playing, no match being on the list for this date. Monday night Skips Judge Craig and J. F. Lithgow will contest and Tuesday night the match will be between A. Scott and W. D. Bruce.

**Another Sunday Concert.**  
A Sunday night concert will be given by the Savoy Theater company tomorrow night. The entertainment will embrace a splendid program of talented vocalists and the famous Savoy orchestra will render some delightful music.

**He Despised Tobacco.**  
The healthful or reverse action of tobacco has been an absorbing question for decades and one hard to settle. Emerson, cautious as he was, was once drawn into a discussion on the subject and, being a nonuser of the weed, was an ardent advocate of its abolition as a marketable commodity.

"Did you ever think about the logic of stimulants?" he asked. "Nature supplies her own. It is astonishing what she will do if you give her a chance. In how short a time the gentle excitation of a cup of tea is needed! Conversation is an excitant, and the series of intoxications it creates is healthful. But tobacco, tobacco—what rude crowbar is that with which to pry into the delicate tissues of the brain."  
—Ex.

Mullers and silk handkerchiefs at Sargent & Pinsky's.  
Cyrus Noble whisky, Rochester.  
Short orders served right. The Hobbers.

## DAWSIE SHULTZ

**The First White Child Born in Dawson Now Homeless in Seattle.**

**HER MOTHER DIED AT ST. MICHAELS**

**And Her Father Is Still in Dawson or on the Creeks.**

**HAS NOT BEEN HEARD FROM**

**By Those Who Have the Child in Charge and Who Will Now Place Her in an Asylum.**

To be "a stranger in a strange land," homeless, penniless and therefore friendless, is a sad enough situation to contemplate even when applied to a grown person, but a thousand fold more so when it expresses the position of a child, motherless, and, so far as any benefit from the relationship is concerned, also without a father.

That is the deplorable position of 2-year-old Dawsie Klondike Schultz, who bears the distinction of being the first white child born in Dawson, and has the misfortune to be on the threshold, if not indeed already an inmate, of a Seattle foundling institution.

The brief history of the little waif is one long, drawn out note of pitiful misfortune.

In '97 or '98, most probably the latter, Charles Schultz and his wife came to Dawson seeking a mead of the golden wealth which was at that time popularly supposed to line the trails and trickle from the budding trees. What they did in the way of acquiring wealth can not be definitely stated, but the inference is broadly drawn that they failed to become either king or queen of the Klondike, because two years ago last fall Mrs. Schultz, shortly after the advent of little Dawsie, started for Seattle by way of St. Michael, and, as further details will show, was probably not overburdened with money.

The mother died either at St. Michael or before she got there, and the little one was taken to Seattle, where she came in some way unexplained into the hands of Mrs. Hume, of Seattle, in whose care she has remained since that time, but whose care she now must leave for an orphan's home.

Two letters were shown a Nugget reporter this morning which dip low into the cup of misfortune which the little girl began drinking from almost the day of her birth. The letters were from Mrs. Hume, of 1515 East Denny way, Seattle. One of them was addressed to Charles Schultz, the child's father, who, if not in town is out on the creeks, and the other to a friend, through whom the letters to Schultz was sent, as letters mailed to him have so far failed to elicit any reply whatever.

The letter to the father complains somewhat bitterly of his neglect, inasmuch as the writer says no money has

(Continued on page 4.)

**WHOLESALE A. M. CO. RETAIL**

WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN WASTING TIME  
We Want You. We Will Save You—This Price Will Sell

**37 LADIES' FUR COATS All Good. Some better than others. Did sell for from \$40 to \$65. CHOICE \$25**

**AMES MERCANTILE CO.**



# The Klondike Nugget

TELEPHONE NUMBER 12  
(DAWSON'S PIONEER PAPER)  
ISSUED DAILY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

ALLEN BROS., Publishers

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY	
Yearly, in advance	\$40.00
Six months	20.00
Three months	11.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	4.00
Single copies	25
SEMI-WEEKLY	
Yearly, in advance	\$24.00
Six months	12.00
Three months	6.00
Per month by carrier in city, in advance	2.00
Single copies	25

**NOTICE.**  
When a newspaper offers its advertising space at a nominal figure, it is a practical admission of "no circulation." THE KLONDIKE NUGGET asks a good figure for its space and in justification thereof guarantees to its advertisers a paid circulation five times that of any other paper published between Juneau and the North Pole.

**LETTERS**  
And Small Packages can be sent to the Creeks by our carriers on the following days: Every Wednesday and Saturday to Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion, Gold Run, Sulphur, Quartz and Canyon.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1901.

## VALUES ARE STEADY.

Valuations of real estate in Dawson have maintained a steady rise for six months past. At the present time, despite the fact that business generally is quiet, there is nothing to indicate a slump in the real estate market. Values remain steady and, if anything, are looking slightly upward. Dawson has fully warranted all the confidence which investors have shown in the town in the past, and the future beyond question will do equally as well.

It is a noticeable fact and something worthy of remark that our successful mine operators are now beginning to seek investment at home, for their spare capital instead of sending everything to the outside. The original idea of taking out of the country every dollar that a man could make has begun now to disappear. It is apparent that investments are offered in Dawson which are equally as safe and will pay larger returns than can be expected from ordinary financial ventures on the outside. This fact has been more and more forcibly demonstrated as Dawson has grown and expanded and gradually thrown off the atmosphere of the frontier camp and assumed the appearance of an up-to-date town.

It is eminently proper that men who have made their fortunes in Klondike mines should give first consideration to opportunities offered for Klondike investment. It is a pleasure to note that recognition is being given to this fact in a good and substantial manner. Much good dust direct from the creeks has been turned into Dawson real estate in the past year, with results which have in most instances proven very satisfactory.

A Seattle ship-building concern entered a bid for the construction of one of the big warships which Uncle Sam is about to add to the United States navy. The amount involved in the tender is several millions of dollars, and the Scotts and Cramps merely smiled in disdain at the audacity of the Seattle firm. The result has shown, however, that the latter possessed resources of which their rivals knew nothing. Every man in Seattle who possessed any influence at Washington exerted that influence to secure fair consideration for the bid from his city. The Chamber of Commerce took the matter up and wired the secretary of the navy a guarantee of the firm's financial responsibility. Investigation satisfied the government on that point and the growing metropolis of the Sound will have the coveted honor of constructing the big ship. Seattle certainly possesses the spirit that never says die.

Briefly summed up, the situation with respect to the matter of incorporation may be described as follows. The great body of business and professional men of the city, as also nearly all property owners, lease holders and rent payers are opposed to incorporation at this time and have so placed themselves on record. C. M. Woodworth is in favor of incorporating and Joe Clark is yet to be heard from. The News doesn't

know what it thinks, but thinks that it may know what it thinks if given sufficient time to think the matter over. As the result will not be affected in any event, the News is at perfect liberty to take all the time required—and more, too.

The matter of constructing the approaches for the new bridge across the Klondike was considered by the Yukon council at the last meeting of that body. It is none too early to make preparations for this work, as it is essential that the bridge should be in readiness for use before the break up. The failure of the authorities to furnish a public bridge across the Klondike during the past three years has been most exasperating. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the work will now be undertaken and completed in time to prevent any further complaint.

## Live on a Dollar a Week.

Fifty-two dollars a year for two persons is the sum which ex Judge Talcott of Valparaiso, Ind., sets apart for living expenses. What is more remarkable, he succeeds in keeping within this limit, and both he and Mrs. Talcott profess to be more than satisfied with the amount of food they allow themselves.

Moreover, their figures are six times as impressive as those of the Chicago university economists, who have recently provoked wide discussion by declaring that a man and his wife can subsist at a cost of \$300 a year. The \$1 a week expense limit is more startling in view of the age of the experimentalists. Judge Talcott is 85 years old, but is strong, well and active. Mrs. Talcott, who is some ten years younger, has an almost girlish freshness of complexion and does all the work about their home. As the judge has an abundance of means the \$1 a week dietary regimen is adhered to purely from choice.

Households that have difficulty in making both ends meet on ten times the sum that affords this aged couple so great contentment are invited to study this simplest of regimens:  
Breakfast—Oatmeal mush, milk and sugar.  
Dinner—Bread and milk and sugar.  
Supper—Cornmeal mush and sugar.  
Once a month this is varied by a meal including a small amount of meat. As to quantity, one coffee cup full of the cereal at each meal quite suffices the judge, while his wife eats even less.

Judge Talcott was willing to tell how it feels to live on 50 cents a week. "Plain living is the secret of contentment and of economy as well," he said. "I used to be a pretty greedy eater when I was young. My first wife and I gradually left unnecessary things out of our table regimen and during the 60 years in which we lived together reduced it to the simplest terms.

"During the last two or three years of her life I kept a close track to see what our expenses amounted to, and they were less than \$2 for 52 weeks for both of us. We had no rent to pay, however, and no milk to buy. But I raised a large quantity of garden stuff. We used practically none of that, but gave it to my sons and to the neighbors.

"My first wife died a little more than a year ago, and I married again last September. My present wife shares my notions of economy and plain living, and our expenses are not greater than before.  
"I eat lots of sugar and find it an excellent food. When I was a boy, sugar was worth 25 cents a pound or more and I never got enough, and I am making up now. Sometimes one or both of us feel meat hungry, and we get a slice of ham or some sausage or beef and eat that.  
"Look at me and tell me if I am not in fine health for a man away past 80. I stand straight, walk often five or more miles a day and within the last ten years have made three trips to California, living there two years. I work about the yard, cut all the wood for the winter, keep the hard wood trees trimmed and do other things of that sort without difficulty. I can still swing my ax to fell or lop a tree."

Mrs. Talcott is equally contented with her triumph over the pleasures of the palate and supplemented her husband's statement.  
"I have been living on plain diet for half a century," she said. "Fifty years ago I was ill, and the doctors said I could not recover. I took to dieting, lived on graham bread and milk and other simple things and began to gain. There are two things for people to do to be healthy. They must live plainly, and they must sleep at night

instead of half the daytime. In our opinion an expenditure of \$300 a year for two people would be great extravagance. We have no rent to pay, and we have milk sent us by Mr. Talcott's son, but even if we had these things to pay for we would not need to spend \$300 a year."—Ex.

## The Prisoner Was Fined.

She was a New York Irish girl in court as the prosecuting witness against a prisoner arrested for disorderly conduct, and the court was getting at the true state of the case by asking the usual number of entirely relevant questions.

"What did the prisoner do?" he inquired, after the preliminaries had been settled.  
"He coom alahing by the area where I was sthandin an begin to address remarks to me," replied the witness.  
"What did he say?"  
"He said 'Good ave'nin.'"  
"There was nothing very bad in that, was there?"  
"But, sor, there was no introduction previous."

"Oh, yes, I forgot that."  
"So he did, sor."  
"Did you speak to him when he spoke to you?"  
"Yis, sor, I towld him to gwahn about his business."  
"Did he do so?"  
"No, sor. He sthooed there tockin to me."  
"Did you talk to him?"  
"No, sir, not wid politeness, sor."  
"What did he do then?"  
"He sthooed over closer, sor, an takin my chin in his hand wid his t'umb in wahn cheek an his fingers in th' other, he held my face up sor, an tried to kiss me."  
"Oh, he did."  
"Yis, sor, he did."  
"And what did you do then?"  
"Oi jerked me hid away, sor, an towld him Oi wud have him arrested fer persontahin a policeman, sor."

"Ten dollars and costs," interrupted the judge, while everybody laughed, except the witness and the policeman.—Ex.

## CREEK NOTES.

Mr and Mrs. John Hering spent New Year's on Gold Run.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, of 2 above lower, Dominion, spent New Year's with Mrs. Murdoch, on 12 Gold Run.

Weaver, Oleson and Burke have located good pay on 22 above upper discovery, Dominion, and are setting up a plant.

Many of the Dominion claims will start work the latter part of the month. Business has already picked up and the store keepers and hotel men are wearing a broader smile.

The Gold Run hotel at Caribou has been renovated and wears a very pleasant and cosy air. Mrs. Willard Scott, well known on Dominion as a culinary artist, has charge of the dining room.

The second pay streak still holds out and the claim operators are lining up with the Rutledge drifts and getting on to it in a hurry. Three to five feet of pay gravel is not to be overlooked.

The Palmer property on Gold Run recently purchased by J. J. Rutledge, has been let out on lays. Bert Epler, the well known Sulphur mine owner, will place a large plant on 32, and Slippery Brothers, of the Gold Run saw mill will operate machinery on 38.

Very heavy wind storms prevailed on Dominion, Gold Run and Sulphur creeks the last day of the year. Trails were obliterated and traffic almost suspended. The government men stationed at the Dome had their time well occupied shoveling snow.

Messrs. McCarty and Chase have opened their new roadhouse at the head of Bonanza on the cutoff trail and are hauling their guests' freight up the hill gratis. Two houses are kept at the lower roadhouse and the weary musher or overloaded freighter is helped up the hill to the ridge McCarty hotel, to go his way rejoicing. The Bonanza trail is in fine condition and is largely used.

New Century apples \$10, at Mecker's.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

Goetzman makes the crack photos of dog teams.

## Notice.

Miss B. V. Robson can learn something to her advantage by calling at the Nugget office.

The Holborn Cafe for delicacies.

Table d'hotel dinners. The Holborn.

## Candies for the Millions.

I have enough candies, nuts, and toys to supply the whole population of the Yukon country. My stock is complete. Plenty of Lowney's chocolate and Gauthier's bonbons in any quantity; cigars by the box. Bring your friends and as I am a Missourian, I will show you the finest store in the Yukon territory.  
GANDOLFO,  
Third st., opp. A. C. C.

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Celery at Mecker's.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Flashlight powder at Goetzman's.

Eggs by the case at Mecker's.

# LEFT ON WAKE'S ISLAND

## The Strange Story of the Hardships of Robert Westfall.

### Left on a Deserted Island by a Mutinous Crew on His Own Ship, He Lived Alone Three Years.

If you had a chart before you, you would see that Wake's island is a bit of a dot in the Pacific ocean, lying a little south of the regular sailing route between Honolulu and Yokohama. Now and then it is sighted by steamer or sailing vessel making the passage, but the great majority pass it by 200 miles to the north. The traders call there occasionally for water or fuel, but as there are no inhabitants there can be no trade. It is an island three miles long by one and a half broad, and it was thrown to the surface by an earthquake. There is but one spot where a landing can be made even in the calmest weather, as its shores are rocky and rise to a height of from 80 to 100 feet. Much of the island is wooded, and bowlders lie about everywhere, and it is probably one of the loneliest spots in the universe. For some reason which no one can explain no birds are ever found there, nor is there any animal life. The only living things are land crabs, and they are of such size and fierceness that traders have had to flee before them.

In the year 1861 the bark Restless sailed out of San Francisco on a voyage to Japan and China. She had just been purchased by a man named Robert Westfall, who was little known, but had suddenly made a lot of money, and the cargo was also mostly his. He went with his ship, and a fate befell him which reads stranger than fiction of the sea. He was a landsman, knowing nothing of ships and sailors, and it transpired that the captain he selected was a thoroughly bad man, while the mate was little better. It was probably the captain's idea from the outset to get possession of the ship, but Westfall's suspicions were not aroused until after they had called at Honolulu and resumed the voyage. Then he overheard observations among the crew which alarmed him, and he went to the captain with his statements. He was told without any beating around the bush that the bark was to change hands. He was to be marooned on Wake's island, and she was to pursue her voyage as captain and crew decided. It was one man against 15, and of course he was helpless. Neither threats nor promises had the slightest effect, and when he stormed he was cautioned to hold his temper, or he would be set adrift in a small boat to perish of thirst and starvation. When the island was finally reached, Westfall was ordered into a boat to be rowed ashore. Not a pound of provisions or an extra article of clothing was to go with him. He was not even to have the means of kindling a fire. Rendered desperate by the situation, he made a fight for it, but was soon knocked senseless by the blow of a capstan bar, and while in that condition was rowed ashore and dumped on the beach. When he recovered consciousness, the Restless was sailing away and was already miles distant.

Jules Verne has told how a sailor cast away on a desert island almost naked managed to live almost luxuriously and provide for his every want. The difference between imagination and reality was exemplified in Westfall's case. He tried for days and days to produce fire by rubbing dry sticks together, but he never succeeded. He constructed a hut in the woods, but his food consisted of shellfish, roots and wild fruits, and there was no way to replace his clothing. He soon found fresh water, and he also made the discovery that the spot seemed accursed of all living things except the land crabs. As a rule these loathsome creatures did not bother him during daylight, but as soon as the sun went down they swarmed over the whole island. They were gigantic in size, and his only way of escaping them was to climb a tree. He built a platform among the limbs ten feet from the earth, and every night during his long stay he resorted to it. About once a month, generally at midday, the crabs would swarm by the million and hold possession of the island for two or three hours. At such times the noise made by their claws as they passed over rock and soil was almost deafening and gave him a great scare. While the man speedily recovered from the blow on the head given him on shipboard, his lonely situation soon began to tell on his mind. One day, at the end of three months, he found that he had forgotten his own name. It was two hours before it came to him, and then, fearful that it might go out of his mind for good, he carved his initials on the bark of a tree with a sharp stone. After making the circuit of the island three or four times he settled down near the landing place, and every day for weeks and months and years he hoped that some trader would put in or some ship send in her boat. Traders did call on three or four

occasions, but he missed them. Once he was asleep in the tree top; again he was ill. On a third occasion the crabs were out in such numbers that the trader grew afraid and put off as soon as he had touched.

You will wonder how a man could have lived for a month as Westfall lived for three years. For eight months there was a species of wild fruit something like a plum. Now and then a fish was left by the tide for him to capture, but he had to eat them raw. There were oysters and mussels and limpets clinging to the rocks, but after awhile he could hardly force himself to swallow them. In six months his boots were gone and his clothing was in tatters, and as the days dragged away the man had it on his mind that his memory was falling him. When a year had gone by, he could no longer recall his identity. The initials on the tree stood for a dozen different names to him. Six months later he was little better than a wild beast. During his second year, had he thought to erect some sort of signal at the landing place—some such signal as a sailor would have made—he would probably have been rescued, as two or three traders came in for water, but he did not even heap up stones or set up a bush to attract attention. He had existed on the island three years and two weeks when the American whaling ship Jonathan touched there for water. I was in the boat first sent ashore, and while waiting for the water casks to arrive I followed a path up into the woods and discovered Westfall asleep on his platform. I believed him at first to be some monster gorilla. The weather had turned him almost black, his hair was long and matted, and he was without clothing. As he came tumbling down I ran away and gave the alarm. That frightened him, and seven men of us spent half a day in his capture. He fought us with the greatest ferocity, and for a long time we could not make out his nationality. He chattered a queer jargon or sulked, and we had put in at a Japanese port before we could keep clothing on him.

I was one of the apprentice boys on the ship, and, as the wild man had taken a great liking to me and I seemed to be the only one who could control him, the American consul advised that I be left behind with the man while the ship made a three months' circuit. Quarters were provided for us, and I was instructed how to go to work in an effort to restore the poor fellow's memory. By this time he had let fall enough to satisfy us that he was either English or American. We had also connected him in a way with the missing ship Restless. She had been reported as leaving Honolulu, but that was the last of her. I put up a blackboard and turned schoolmaster. I chalked down the letters of the alphabet, made figures, drew pictures and tried to start his memory to work. For a month I had no luck. The man's mind was as blank as night. He tried hard enough, and he used to break down and weep almost daily, but he could not get hold of the end of the string. I had about given up all hope when one day as I was going through the usual performance memory came back to him like a flash. He suddenly uttered a shout and sprang to his feet, and as I turned on him it was to find a new look on his face and to hear him shout:

"It has come! It has come! My name is Robert Westfall, and I can remember everything!"

So it turned out, but the shock of recovery brought about an illness that confined him to his bed for weeks. When he could relate his story, the consul went to work to find out what had become of the Restless. Inquiries were made at all the ports of China and Japan, but no news was obtained. The search was still being prosecuted when a sandalwood trader from one of the Philippines brought the consul some wreckage picked up three years ago which proved that the bark had gone to the bottom in a gale encountered soon after sailing away from Wake's island. To this day there have been no tidings to alter this belief. The wretches who so coolly and deliberately planned the death of the shipowner by starvation did not live beyond a few days to enjoy their triumph. The three years spent on the island made an old man of Westfall before his time, and he never was clear headed again, but he lived for 15 years after and managed to get together quite a little property and to spend his last years in peace.

**For Rent.**  
Store adjoining Savoy theater; splendid location; opposite postoffice. Apply Wm. Germer for particulars.

**L. P. Selbach...**  
Mining, Real Estate and Financial Broker  
Special correspondent for  
**The London Financial News**  
Quartz Property Handled for the London Market a Specialty.  
Quartz Assayed Free of Charge.

# Da

The holidays gone, and memories they people. There is a lack of restraint, zest to sharpness in one moving color to the many of Dawson that the past pleasantest of ant, too; to large, and the people that until we met the same error fortune, the north land, white as death far famed north. It was the in Klondike eyes and lure friends: How berries grew, into sparkling orchard trees in the summer weight of where vegetable bushes were ticed. Lo, these golden magn many miles rest with a our holiday and merry many hearts about some cheerless mother whose face and a weel its roseleaf it not. Everybody kept open friends on ous good ti Mrs. Al mother, M numerous f their eleg Donald hot Among house and New Year Capt. Star ald B. Ols McPherson Mr. and Mrs. Pinstad, a and many reach ye Wood's ill ed her fro Mrs. Ca party for ing success has one o fortunate h are all u fully decr crimson, one in pi and dai hearts re rners of t corner electric lights ov and col electric fisherms covered ed light different these th and im an eleg came in The g je tru we ha Mrs. O stage c for a sl into to ushered and fir house the n. The Chas. Farlan son, M and M T. C. Maltby Mr. a Mrs. J. The calend won b Milne



# Dawson Society

The holidays of 1900 have come and gone, and many are the pleasant memories they have left with Dawson people.

There is a newness of life here, and lack of restraint felt in home cities that adds zest to all one does. There's a sharpness in the crisp air that keeps one moving, brightens the eye and adds color to the cheek, and I doubt not that many of Dawson's people will say that the past holidays are among the pleasantest of their lives. It is pleasant, too, to feel that the world is so large, and that it holds so many nice people that we had never dreamed of until we met them here. All, too, on the same errand as ourselves, chasing fortune, the fickle goddess, into this far north land, lying proud and cold, and white as death at the very feet of the far famed northern lights.

It was the golden nuggets that grew in Klondike soil that that dazzled our eyes and lured us away from home and friends. Homes where turkey and cranberries grew, where purple grapes melted into sparkling wine, where acres of orchard trees swayed and were broken in the summer breeze 'neath their weight of sun-briused luscious fruit, where vegetable gardens and berry bushes were as common as to pass unnoticed.

Lo, these too, were touched by the golden magnet and made to travel over many miles of land and water, and to rest with a "quite at home" look on our holiday tables. There was feasting and merrymaking and sunshine in many hearts. Through the bitter rain and scurrying clouds that wrapped about some other hearts I saw within cheerless hospital walls a fair young mother near to death, a husband in whose face there was no gleam of hope, and a wee bit of a babe reaching out its roseleaf hands to a world that knew it not.

Everybody, that is, nearly everybody, kept open house and received their friends on New Year's day, and a glorious good time was had by all.

Mrs. Alex McDonald, assisted by her mother, Mrs. Chisholm, received their numerous friends on New Year's day in their elegant apartments at the McDonald hotel.

Among the many who kept open house and received their friends on New Year's day were Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Starnes, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Donald B. Olson, assisted by Mrs. Chas. McPherson; Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Healy, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McGowan, Mr. and Mrs. Hulme, Mr. and Mrs. G. Finstad, assisted by Miss Emma Burt, and many others whose names failed to reach ye society editor. Mrs. Major Wood's illness of the past week prevented her from keeping open house.

Mrs. Capt. Donald B. Olson's watch party for brides proved a most gratifying success. To begin with Mrs. Olson has one of the daintiest and most comfortable houses in Dawson, the rooms are all en suite and were most tastefully decorated. One room was all in crimson, one in pink and blue, and one in pink and green, bright streamers and dainty strings of many colored hearts reached across from the four corners of the rooms. One crimson cozy corner was lighted by a crimson shaded electric light. The cluster of electric lights over the piano were in the form and color of the fuschia flower. An electric light in the form of a lone fisherman stood guard over the cushion covered divan. In each room the shaded lights were in harmony with the different colored decorations; add to these the costly rugs, dainty portiers and imported furniture and you have an elegant setting for the guests, who came in evening dress.

The game of the evening was whist, trump was hearts, the score cards were handsome pen and ink etchings by Mrs. Olson. At 11 o'clock Honnen's stage called and took the merry party for a sleigh ride up the Klondike, then into town in time to hear the new year ushered in by the blowing of whistles and firing of guns, then back to the house where a dainty lunch awaited them.

The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Milne, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Hame, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Scofield, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Healy, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maltby, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald, Dr. and Mrs. J. N. E. Brown.

The ladies' first prize, a handsome calendar with Klondike views, was won by Mrs. Frank Maltby. Mr. Chas. Milne won the gentlemen's first prize,

a pack of souvenir cards. The booby prizes were won by Mrs. Chas. McPherson and Dr. Brown.

One of the many delightful Christmas dinners given in Dawson this year, was the one offered to a few of their friends by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stingle.

The feature of the evening was a Christmas tree, very beautifully decorated, which stood near the table, waiting with its lights and gifts while dinner was served.

The table was handsomely decorated in a way befitting the occasion, and the hostess outdid herself in the preparation of the splendid dinner.

At the close of the repast, a Christmas gift for each of the guests was taken from the tree, after which cards and music filled the balance of the evening.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bush, Ben Bennett, Miss Clifton, Mrs. Bronson, Jack Ray, Miss Maynard, J. Hines, C. W. Tenant, J. Vashon and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stingle.

The Snowy Range Dancing Club, of Gold Run, gave a grand ball New Year's eve at Wheeler and Allen's hall, No. 36. Although "claw-hammered" coats are not in evidence at the club's gatherings and moccasins are more common than patent leathers, the wearers manage to enjoy themselves immensely.

Among those who enjoyed the club's hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. James W. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hering, Mr. and Mrs. John Hering, Mr. and Mrs. Ad Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Van Wart, Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. Dailey, Mrs. Morrell, Mrs. Godtel, Mrs. Sloggie, Misses Ness, Evanson, Peterson, Keeny, Sloggie, Sullivan.

The gentlemen residents of the creek were well represented and the old year passed merrily away.

The new year was welcomed by the people of lower Gold Run in a way befitting the time and place, and the well known jovial character of the people.

Mrs. Nolan, assisted by numerous lady friends, whose names are at present unobtainable, entertained many friends very pleasantly by giving a dance.

Good music was in attendance and dancing was continued till a late hour.

The Hotel Portland at 25 below lower on Dominion, was the scene of a most enjoyable New Year party, Mr. and Mrs. John Buland, the proprietor, exerting themselves to make the dancing party on that occasion a success.

A New Year dance and social was given at Graham's Dominion hotel New Year's eve. The dance was a grand success and the social was rendered particularly enjoyable by many musical selections and old country dances. Separate mention of which limited space will not admit.

The watch party given by the Misses Latimer at the home of their parents on Third avenue, was most thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The rooms were tastefully decorated with evergreens. Music and cards whiled away a delightful evening.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Latimer, Miss Millicent Latimer, Miss Marchia Latimer, Miss Lucille Latimer, Mr. R. K. Latimer, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. White, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Grace Turner, Mrs. Dorner, Mr. and Mrs. Hemen, Miss Emma Burt, Mr. Jack Chisholm, Miss Ethel Beede, Mr. Geo. Storey, Mr. Reginald Wilson, Mr. G. E. Daniels, Mr. R. A. Grimes, Mr. Geo. M. Allen, Mr. W. P. Allen, Mr. Ben Randal, Mr. A. L. Smith.

On Monday Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Healy entertained at dinner their friends Mr. and Mrs. McParland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thornburgh entertained their friends, Capt. Donald B. Olson and wife, and Mr. Dave Schindler at dinner on New Year's day. Mrs. Thornburgh's dinner of six courses was served in a most artistic manner.

During holiday week Mrs. De La Pole, of 21 Eldorado creek, visited her friend Miss Beede of Dawson.

The tea given by Mrs. J. N. E. Brown on Monday was a pleasant feature of the week's entertainment, being a little out of the usual line of dinners and card parties.

Much merriment was caused by the

few lines of "true fortune telling" given to each lady with her cup of tea. Those present were Mrs. J. N. E. Brown, Mrs. Dugas, Mrs. D. W. Davis, Mrs. Ward Smith, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Hulme, Mrs. Fulda, Mrs. Alex McDonald, Mrs. Rinfret, Mrs. Paille, Mrs. Fysh, Mrs. Bruce, Mrs. Milne, Mrs. Healy, Mrs. Hammill, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Jephern, Mrs. Powell, Miss McRae, Miss Marjorie Wade, Miss Richardson, Miss Edwards, Miss Larsen.

New Year's eve being the first anniversary of the wedding of Dr. and Mrs. Brown they entertained at dinner their friends Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Davis and Mr. Thomas Fuller, and Miss Edith Freeman. Mrs. Davis, and Mrs. Brown were old time friends in Ottawa.

The dinner given on Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. O. Finstad at their home on Second street, was in honor of Mr. Finstad's birthday.

Mr. Finstad's many friends will be happy if they can persuade him to have a birthday once a month. Those present were Messrs. Chisholm, Rudy Kalen'orn, McGovern, McIntosh, Dorner and Smith; Mrs. Dorner, Master Jack Dorner, Miss Burt and Mr. and Mrs. Finstad.

**A Bold Defense.**  
"An enlisted man once put the president of a court martial in a difficult position," says a writer in Cassell's Magazine. "The court martial was trying the soldier for some fault or other. When the evidence—and it took an unusually long time—had been given, the president asked the prisoner if he had anything to say in his defense."

"Well, sir," said the man, "I can't see how this 'ere court can sentence me, for Major Jones 'as been reading a paper under the table the 'ole blooming time, and Capt. Smith 'as been making me into a caricature on the blotting pad, and as for Lieut. Brown, 'e 'asn't 'ad his commission a year, and don't count anyways!"

Eggs 75 cents at Meeker's.  
Private dining rooms at The Holborn.

**Notice.**  
Notice is hereby given that a list of all placer mining claims in the Yukon territory which were sold at public auction and which have not been taken up, is being prepared for publication at once, and after the first publication thereof no grant will be issued, under such sale as aforesaid, for any claim so advertised. All purchasers are, therefore, notified to apply for their grants immediately.  
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,  
Assistant Gold Commissioner.  
Dated at Dawson this 14 day of December, 1900.

Meeker delivers fresh vegetables up creeks.  
Seagram, '83, at Rochester Bar.  
Eastern Washington new timothy hay at Meeker's.

**Watch Repairing...**  
By Skilled Artisans  
...R...  
**J. L. Sale & Co.**

FULL LINE CHOICE BRANDS  
**Wines, Liquors & Cigars**  
**CHISHOLM'S SALOON.**  
Tom Chisholm, Prop.

**The Nugget**  
The Nugget reaches the people in town and out of town, on every creek and every claim, in season and out of season. If you wish to reach the public you will do well to bear this in mind. \*\*\*\*\*

Our circulation is general; we cater to no class—unless it be the one that demands a live, unprejudiced and readable newspaper

## STROLLER'S COLUMN.

"No tabs taken here!" "That," said a prominent Dawsonite, as he pointed to a sign bearing the above four words and hung up on the wall over the cashier's desk in a well known restaurant, "would prevent most men from endeavoring to leave a tab for a bill, while to others it would prove only an incentive to try their faces."

"You remember Major Bliss? Of course you do! Everybody remembers him! Well, talk about systematic tab writers, he was a past grand master at it. Seeing that notice over there about tabs not being taken puts me in mind of an incident in which the fertile brain of Major Bliss did him a good turn. The major was being entertained in a theater box by one of the female attaches of the place. You will remember that being a ladies' man was the major's long suit and he usually led the ace.

"Well, on the occasion to which I refer, the major's friend in the box said something about the governors of the Carolinas and the major took the hint and rang the bell for the waiter. 'Here, fellow! Bring us a bottle of wine,' was the order given. The waiter disappeared, but came back shortly afterwards without the wine. In a few words he explained to the major that the house refused to allow him any more credit until a number of tabs previously given were taken up.

"What!" exclaimed the indignant major, 'can I not get what I want at this house? Sir! I am insulted! Go right down and get those tabs and bring them up at once. I will settle them right now and withdraw my patronage from this house! I never was so insulted in my life!'

"The tabs were brought up; the major took them and added them up. Then he made one tab for the total amount with an additional \$30 for a bottle of wine at the time. Handing the new I. O. U. to the waiter he said: 'Here, fellow! Bring us a bottle of wine now and bring this tab to my office at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning and get your money! I will not owe this house a day longer! I never was so insulted in my life! Now hurry up with that bottle of wine.'

"And do you know," continued the Stroller's informant, "the bluff worked like a charm. Not only was a bottle

carried up at that time but it was followed by several others later."

"Well, were the tabs presented the next day?" queried the Stroller. "Oh, yes, the tabs were presented; but presenting tabs and having them paid are two different matters. It is like traveling for a commercial house; any fool can travel, but it takes a business man to sell goods. Anybody can present a tab, but getting it paid is another matter. The man who was proprietor of the house at the time still holds the tab. He was in hopes the major would make such a record in South Africa as to make the tab valuable as a souvenir, but the last time I saw him he offered it to me for the last two inches of a cigar I was smoking."

"Do you know that this thing of a man masquerading as a woman always get him into trouble?" said a merchant to the Stroller last night.

"Now, I remember a case in Georgia when a young negro man of slim, spare build dressed up as a woman and, by that means was admitted to a masquerade hall which was attended by the best people of Coffee county. Of course he mingled with the ladies in the dressing rooms and no one ever suspected but that everything was all right. At 12:30 when the time came for unmasking there stood Mr. Coon on the floor dancing as the partner of the county sheriff. Well, the next dance on the program was the Centennial Lancers and by the time the dancers had reached the saluting part the committee of ten which had taken the coon out and hung him was back and ready for the minut which was next on the program."

Elegantly furnished rooms with electric lights at the Regina Club hotel.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

Sargent & Pinsky have the finest assortment of American neckwear for the holidays in Dawson.

**Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

**HILLIER CLAIM—Lower one half left limit No. 27 Gold Run creek, in the Indian River mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the field office of the Yukon Territory at Dawson, Y. T., under No. 1000 by C. W. Barwell, D. L. S. First published October 14th, 1900.**

**"White Pass and Yukon Route."**  
A Daily Train Each Way Between  
Whitehorse and Skagway . . . . .  
**COMFORTABLE UPHOLSTERED COACHES**  
NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m., Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.  
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m., Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager      S. M. IRWIN, Traffic Manager      J. H. ROGERS, Agent

WE HAVE  
**1 40 H. P. Locomotive Boiler**  
AT A BARGAIN  
also TWO 12 H. P. PIPE BOILERS  
**The DAWSON HARDWARE CO.**  
2ND AVE.      PHONE 36

**Just a Few of Our Retail Prices**

Flour, per sack	85.50
Oat Meal, per pound	1.24
Best Japan Rice	15c per lb., 7 lbs. for 1.00
<b>MEATS</b>	
Best Beef, Roast Mutton, Club House Sausage	60
<b>BUTTER</b>	
Coldbrook, 1900, 24 pound can	1.75
Coldbrook, 1900, 14 pound can	1.00
Pickled Roll, 1900, per roll	1.00
<b>MILK AND CREAM</b>	
Eagle Milk, 3 cans for	1.00
Reindeer Milk, 4 cans for	1.00
Highland Cream, 5 cans for	1.50
St. Charles Cream	1.50
Oysters, 2 pound cans, D.C. can	.50
Sugar, 15c per pound, 7 pounds for	1.00
<b>FRUITS</b>	
Choice California 2 and 2 1/2 lb. extra, per can	.50
Rhubarb, Sweet Potatoes, Asparagus, Spinage, can	.50
All other can vegetables, 3 cans for	1.00
All kinds of Dried Fruits, per pound	.25
Macaroni, per pound	.25
All other goods at proportionally low prices.	

**ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.**



## NOT WANTED IN THE KITCHEN

He Could Exercise His Social Nature in the Bunk House.

Story on a Dawson Man Published in Seattle and San Francisco Papers.

A good story was recently published in the Seattle and San Francisco papers, concerning the last trip out of R. McGovern.

Mac, it appears stopped with his party at a roadhouse, and when he entered the main room, he glanced into the kitchen, the door of which was standing open, and recognized a lady whom he had met in Bennett the year previous. She recognized him and he stepped into the kitchen where he sat down and fell to chatting with her.

He hadn't been there very long before her husband, whom he had never met, came in and said:

"Now I'd like to know what you are doing in here?"

"Oh, I just dropped in for sociability's sake," replied McGovern, who felt a little queer, although he is not generally easily taken aback.

"Well, you can just drop out then, and be as sociable as you like in the bunk house."

"Ever since then," said Mr. McGovern, in telling the story, "I have refrained from visiting roadhouse kitchens unless by special invitation of all the members of the firm."

### Rose to the Occasion.

A man who is back from a visit to Paris and Germany is telling a story which ought to make the great American eagle flap his wings with pride. It happened at a little railway station in Germany, Gruenwald by name, while the man who tells about it was waiting for a train on a branch line which connects with the main line at that place. Besides himself there were at the station a party of American tourists of the kind you read about in English books and an English family of the kind you read about in American books. The Americans were loud voiced and ungrammatical. They laughed a great deal and they ate peaches, the stones of which they threw at a post to test their marksmanship. They were persons for whom Uncle Sam himself would have felt apologetic, and they displeased the haughty British matrifamilias greatly. To the younger members of her family, a gawky boy and a lanky and "leggy" girl of the typical elongated English variety—they were objects of great interest, however, and the girl in particular edged nearer and nearer, to her mother's great disgust. At last she was so near that mamma could endure it no longer.

"Clara!" she called in her loudest voice, "come away at once. You might be mistaken for one of those disgusting Americans!"

A pretty young American looked up and swept Clara from head to foot with a calm glance. Then she went on eating peaches.

"Don't worry, madam," she called out cheerily. "There's no danger of that—with them feet!"—Ex.

### Believes in the Kougarok.

A. H. Melville, one of the proprietors of the Nome Nugget, who has been in the city for the last week, believes that the Kougarok district will be the chief center of interest in the north next spring, and that Port Clarence will eventually supersede Nome as a port of entry, because of its safe and commodious harbor. He is going north again by the first boat next season. Mr. Melville is a veteran newspaper man, his training having been received in the larger cities of the East and Middle West. In speaking of Alaska, he said:

"There will be a big rush to the Kougarok district next season, especially to the Bluestone region, which undoubtedly is very rich. The population of Nome will hardly exceed 30,000 people next year when the movement north is at its highest point, because of the number who will go on to the new district.

"Another effect of the development of Kougarok will be the creation of Port Clarence as a port of entry instead of Nome. The former place is more convenient to the new gold fields, and in addition has a splendid harbor where ships may safely lie at anchor during the roughest weather. At Nome, as you know, ships are compelled to remain a long distance out from the beach, which is strewn with wreckage of all kinds.

"If any man takes a good supply of

first-class merchandise to Nome, he should clear a handsome profit. There are enough saloons there already and it would hardly be a safe investment to take liquors north next season. Taking a broad view of affairs, Nome has turned out very satisfactory. I should estimate that about 15 per cent of the people who went there have come back well pleased. About 50 per cent cleared expenses and the other 35 per cent lost money by the venture. Many of the third class are still up there, while the others as a rule have come out for the winter and will return in the spring.

"From present indications I believe a municipal government will be organized next year and that a regular police force will take the place of the soldiers, with the latter as a sort of auxiliary protection. One result of this should be the lessening of petty offenses against the law, which, under present conditions, are very rarely punished. It is expected also that another season will see Nome established with a \$50,000 electric light plant and other municipal improvements."—P. I.

### DAWSIE SHULTZ.

(Continued from Page 1.)

ever been paid by him for the support of the child, and that he has never so much as written to explain his conduct. The closely written sheet closes with the statement that unless he is heard from immediately his child will be sent to a foundling's home, as the writer can no longer maintain her, living as she does with her daughter who already has a large family. The other letter merely makes necessary explanations to the friend who is asked to deliver it.

The gentleman who has the letters says that at the request of the writer made in a former letter he hunted up Schultz and talked to him about the matter, and that he told him at the time that he had never heard from Mrs. Hume concerning his child or its welfare, but promised to write at once and send some money.

Just where Schultz now is, or what he is doing is not known. Whether or not the statements made in Mrs. Hume's letter are wholly or in part true, is of course open to doubt, and there may be other circumstances thus far not of record, which would place a different aspect on the matter were they known. But so far as little Dawsonie Klondike Schultz is concerned, the present result is alike true or false.

She is just a poor little wail who no one seems to want or care for, and she is Dawson's first born.

### His One Reason.

When asked for his views concerning the matter of incorporating the city a short time since a prominent citizen and rather heavy property holder said: "I am in favor of incorporation for one reason, and only one. It is a pretty well known fact that when the river opens in the spring the gambling houses will be required to close, and when that time comes rents will come down and naturally when they do there will be a noticeable depreciation in property values. Now, if by incorporating the city and by that means keep property values up to their present standing I, for one, am in favor of incorporating."

"I do not say this because I am in favor of gambling, because I am strictly opposed to it on general principles, and personally never go near a game, but if this can be used as a means to an end I am in favor of it."

Following up this clue to see if there might possibly be anything in favor of incorporation is the argument advanced, it was found that the gentleman's grounds for believing that incorporation as a means of perpetuating gambling and thereby maintaining the present real estate values, was but an empty dream. The facts in the matter are that gambling and prostitution is, strictly speaking, diametrically opposed to the laws of the Dominion of Canada, and, therefore, no civic government could prevent the enforcement of that law. Whether or not the action of municipality, were one formed, would act in such a way as to accord with the theories of the citizen referred to is a matter of speculation altogether and from all the present indications must remain so for some time to come at least, as the petition presented to the council at its last meeting was signed by over 350 names, and all are rate payers.

Have your watch cleaned, repaired and adjusted by an expert. E. A. Cochran, Second st.

Goods sold on commission at Meekers.

Men's fur lined gloves and mitts. Sargent & Pinska.

Outside fresh cabbage at Meekers.

Silk hose and silk underwear at Sargent & Pinska's.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

## COMING AND GOING.

The A. E. Co. is sending a special messenger to Eagle City today. He will carry with him a file of the Semi-Weekly Nugget of the past few months.

Harry Edwards is said to be at work on a new masterpiece of art concerning the subject of which he is very mysterious.

Freight rates from Whitehorse this winter are materially lower than last, as heavy freight is now being contracted for at 25 cents, and light bulky freight slightly higher.

The case of Albert Northup charged with assaulting Geo. E. Ames was heard in police court this morning, judgment being reserved by Magistrate Rutledge until this evening. The trouble occurred on Chechako Hill over the possession of a claim which is owned by Northup's uncle, but on which Ames has a lay.

Mr. W. H. Parsons, of the Ames Mercantile Co., is to be given a full dress dinner tomorrow by his employees prior to his departure to the outside. He leaves for the coast next Tuesday morning.

A miniature stampede was started yesterday for a creek immediately below the lake near Moosehide. Pay was reported to have been struck on discovery, from 25 cents to 35 cents a pan.

The sun today shone on the high cabins near the big slide for the first time in many days. Yesterday Old Sol was visible for a few minutes by residents of Dawson.

The signs which were ordered removed last spring by the police are gradually making their appearance again on First avenue.

The Dr. Bettinger mystery is occupying the attention of the police all along the trail to Whitehorse. No new developments have been reported.

### Another Dog Story.

"Talk about the intelligence of dogs," said a local dog fancier a day or two since, "I have one that thinks and reasons from cause to effect."

"Flossie, that is her name, has been raised in the house a pet, and is just as sensitive when reproved for any canine misconduct as a child would be."

"A few days ago she was guilty of some breach of manners, and was led to the door and told that she had been a very bad dog, and that she must go away, as she was no longer wanted. The poor little thing tucked her tail and slowly went down from the piazza. Little thought was given the matter at the time, but an hour later when Flossie was called she did not come, nor could she be found about the place.

"During the afternoon a little girl who lives near by came in leading Flossie by a string, saying she had brought her home. The dog had gone there, scatched for admission on the door, and on being admitted had gone to the stove and lay down as if she had been raised there."

"Now, she had never been to the house before but once, and was then taken there to play with the little girl. You can say what you please about dogs not thinking, but to me it is quite evident that Flossie thought when she was turned out that it was for keeps, and deliberately chose her future home."

### Masonic Temples.

"An interesting comparison concerning Masonic temples may be drawn between England and America," said a master Mason recently, in speaking of the different customs of the two countries.

"In America the order builds great and expensive temples and halls for its own use, while in most of the cities of England they build none. The work is done for them without expense in this way.

"Those who put up buildings for cafes, build a hall overhead which is furnished and maintained for the purpose, and all that is expected of the members who attend the meetings held there, is that they will buy a cup of coffee or a lunch of some sort on leaving."

"In this respect, the custom observed in America is much the oldest, as temple building began in Egypt, and the practice spoken of in England is an innovation."

### Not All.

Teacher (suspiciously)—Who wrote your composition, Johnny?  
Johnny—My father.  
"What, all of it?"  
"No'm, I helped him."—Truth.

A real scene of troops in action hardly exists. Pictures of them are taken at odd spells and out of danger's reach, guns and troops being used for the purpose.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—Milton.

Eastern oysters at the Postoffice market.

When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52.

Fresh carrots and turnips at Meekers.

Fine line of 25c goods. Rochester.

Large Africana cigars at Rochester.

## WOMAN'S VOCATION.

With woman's nimble fingers  
Awake life's beauty everywhere;  
Things small and unregarded  
Beneath thy touch shall change to fair.

With woman's tender insight  
Unspoken sorrow understand;  
The watcher's aching forehead  
Shall yield unto thy cooling hand.

With woman's noble purity,  
Be as the snow white lilies are,  
Their glowing heart shall beckon  
And be the wanderer's guiding star.

With woman's strength eternal,  
Thy life, for others freely given,  
Shall shine afar, translucent,  
Clear as the crystal gate of heaven.

—Carmen Sylva in North American Review.

## Powers of Endurance.

"When my grandfather was a young man," said the boy with a snub nose, "he could run ten miles without stopping."

"I heard my grandfather make a prayer 25 minutes long once at a prayer meeting," responded the boy with the dirty face, "an it didn't feaze him."—Chicago Tribune.

## SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D.) A. F. & P. M., will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**LAWYERS**  
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. Aurora No. 2 Building, Front street, Dawson.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

HENRY BLEEKER FERNAND DE JOURNEL BLEEKER & DE JOURNEL Attorneys at Law, Offices—Second street, the Joslin Building, Residence—Third avenue, opp. Metropole hotel Dawson.

PATTULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, First avenue.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

TABOR, WALSH & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries Public, Conveyancers. Telephone No. 40. Offices, Rooms 1, 2, 3, Orpheum Building.

N. F. HAGEL, C. C. Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, McFeeley & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

## MINING ENGINEERS.

J. B. TYRRELL, mining engineer, has removed to Mission st., next door to public school.

## WANTED.

WANTED—Experienced woman cook. For a few weeks only. Apply Nugget Office. Silk mitts and gloves at Sargent & Pinska's.

**S-Y.T. Co.**

**"HIGH GRADE GOODS"**

**Start the New Year Right**

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GIVE US A SAMPLE ORDER

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TELEPHONE 39

**AMUSEMENTS**

**SAVOY - THEATRE**

**Grand Sunday Concert**

SUNDAY, JANUARY 6, 1901.

Misses Walthers & Forrest	Madam Lloyd	Miss Edith Montrose	Mons. D'Aulais	Mr. Sutherland	Bass
				S. P. Fremuth	Violin Solo
				C. Rannie	Cornet Solo
				Rube Lyon	Saxophone Solo

SAVOY ORCHESTRA

**The Standard Theatre**

WEEK OF JANUARY 1st, 1901.

A revelation in neatness, positive appearance of the famous dancing wonders CARRIE WINCHELL TWINS JULIA Positive appearance of the celebrated Singing, Dancing, Acrobatic and Knock-about Comedians, GEO. TROXELL and BILLY EVANS.

The only DOLAN. EDWIN R. LANG, Character Comedian.

GRAND MIKADO MASQUE BALL, New Year's Eve, Magnificent Japanese Costumes, Pretty Girls, Multicolored Lights, Standard Theatre Orchestra.

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Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN

And All Way Points.

Have a 'phone in your house. The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25/Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.

DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

**The Orpheum**

THEATRE

ALEC. PANTAGES, MANAGER.

WEEK COMMENCING JAN. 7th, 1901.

Nat. G. Goodwin's Great Success

**"Our Strategists"**

Thursday Night, Immediately After the Play,

**Grand Cake Walk**

Prize \$50. Everybody invited.

The Old Favorites are all at The Orpheum

**Fresh Stall Fed BEEF**

All Kinds of Meats Game in Season

**Bay City Market**

Chas. Bossuyt & Co.

THIRD STREET Near Second Ave.

**ARCTIC SAWMILL**

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE.

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Says More Than Many Words

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